

greeting without being made to feel both very proud and very humble. I have been away a year and a quarter from America and I have seen strange and interesting things alike in the heart of the frowning wilderness, in the capitals of the wildest and most highly polished of civilized nations. I have thoroughly enjoyed myself, and now I am more glad than I can say to get home to be back in my own country, back among people I love.

"I am ready and eager to do my part as far as I am able in helping solve problems which must be solved if we of this, the greatest democratic republic upon which the destinies of the world are to see its destinies rise to the highest of our hopes and its opportunities. This is the duty of every citizen, but it is peculiarly my duty for any man who has ever been honored by being made President of the United States is thereby forever after rendered the debtor of the American people and is bound throughout his life to remember this his prime obligation and to carry himself out as in public life, so to carry himself out as in private life. They once placed him at their head," he asked, as the cheering still lingered over his closing sentence.

"To a word," came back an appreciative chorus from the press stand. The exercises at the Battery were surprisingly brief and simple, and at most before the people realized that the Mayor and Cornelius Vanderbilt, chairman of the reception committee, were moving toward their carriage in the line of parade. The crowd had its fill of impressions, but the excitement of the day was beginning.

While Colonel Roosevelt and his escort were waiting in their carriages for the head of the parade to form, the 14 Rough Riders, who had come from every part of the country—some of them from as far as Alaska—had their first chance to greet their old chief. As the Roosevelt carriage drew up behind them they gave a long, wild yell. The colonel was on his feet in an instant.

"I certainly love all my boys," he shouted back, and again there was a yell almost hysterical in intensity.

The parade started at 11:30. In front of the Rough Riders and leading the line was a detachment of mounted police. Then came the mounted band of the United States National Guards, followed by the Rough Riders, followed by the Roosevelt carriage and eighty other carriages, in which rode the visiting Mayors, Governors, members of the House and the United States Senate and members of the reception committee. Eight mounted policemen, all formerly cavalrymen who served in the Spanish-American War, surrounded the Roosevelt carriage.

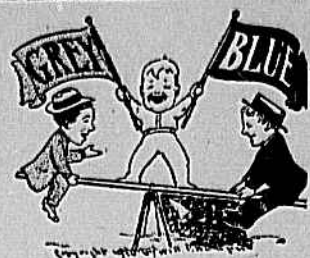
Seething Whirlpool. The line of march in the Tower City was through a seething whirlpool of enthusiasm. The tall cliffs of the canyon that is Broadway were speckled with faces at the windows. Everything imaginable was waved aloft. Whirls of descending ticker tape, thrown from windows in the financial district, filled the air with spirals.

Colonel Roosevelt was as enthusiastic as the crowd. He remained standing almost constantly throughout the two hours' journey. Shortly after the parade passed City Hall Park, a woman, leaning from a window of a factory in which hosiery hats are made, tossed out half a dozen tiny bonnets toward the colonel's carriage. Leaning forward, he dexterously caught one of them, inspected it gravely and then broke into a broad smile.

Above Bleeker Street, still in the downtown district, a man with a megaphone yelled: "Who'll be our next President?"

As though by prearranged signal, the crowd answered, "Teddy," in one stentorian voice. "All through the parade it was: 'Teddy, Teddy, bully for you, Teddy! Eat 'em alive! Good boy, Teddy!'" The colonel bowed, smiled and bowed again, insouciantly. As the parade swung through Fourth Street into Washington Square, and thence into Fifth Avenue, the Spanish War veterans, other than the Rough Riders, fell into line behind the Roosevelt neighbors and many political clubs wound up the procession. The band played the classic of the Spanish War, "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night."

At Fifty-ninth Street, where Central



Between the blues and the grays it's a regular seesaw.

If you see more of the gray one day you saw more of the blue another day—so it goes. To balance the thing right—get both suits.

Here are blue serge at \$18 and grey worsteds at \$20.

Homespun at \$15 to \$22.

Flannel trousers, \$3.50 to \$7.50.

The prettiest sort of negligee shirts \$1 to \$3.80.

Soft pongee silk shirts at \$3 and \$3.50.

This is where the summer man is made.

Let us work on YOU.

Traveling bags, cases and trunks for the man or woman going traveling.

C. H. Derry

Park begins, the parade disbanded. Colonel Roosevelt was driven to the home of Theron Butler, where he met for the first time at luncheon all the members of his family, reassembled.

See Wedding Gifts. He left the house at 3 P. M. in an automobile for an inspection of the wedding gifts to Miss Alexander, who will become the wife of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., next Monday. With him went Mrs. Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, Captain Archibald W. Butt, President Taft's military aide, Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Richard Parr, the special agent of the Treasury Department, who was recently awarded a moiety of \$100,000 for his aid to the government in the sugar frauds.

At 4:18 he left the Alexander house and drove to the East Thirty-fourth Street ferry to Long Island in an automobile. With him were Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Longworth, Miss Ethel Roosevelt and Richard Parr.

At 4:18 he left the Alexander house and drove to the East Thirty-fourth Street ferry to Long Island in an automobile. With him were Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Longworth, Miss Ethel Roosevelt and Richard Parr. The colonel's party remained behind. All the way to the ferry, despite the pouring rain, crowds lined the streets and packed the ferry boat. As Colonel Roosevelt stepped into his special train at Long Island City a delegation from Oyster Bay met him. In acknowledgment, the colonel said: "I take this opportunity to thank my friends and neighbors for their devotion. And I want also to thank the Newport police for the wonderful work they have done today. I am proud that I was once one of them. Good night." Shortly after the train drew out of the station.

Story of the Day. At 5:30 o'clock this morning Colonel Roosevelt left the steamship amid the roar of big guns from battleships and land forts and a pandemonium of steam whistles from craft and the factories along the water front.

Then, aboard the revenue cutter Androscoggin, he moved at the head of an imposing marine parade up the Hudson River to Riverside Drive and back again to the Battery, amid the continuous demonstrations of water craft and the assembled multitude along the water front.

Official Greetings. The landing at the Battery was the signal for another clamorous ovation. Here, too, Mayor Gaynor extended official greetings, and Colonel Roosevelt spoke briefly but significantly of the interest and part he will continue to take in public affairs.

At 11 o'clock the start up Broadway

began, through densely massed throngs extending for five miles along the main thoroughfares of the city. Everywhere the returning traveler met the same whirlwind of demonstrative greetings. By noon the popular welcome was concluded and Colonel Roosevelt joined relatives for lunch preparatory to returning to his home at Oyster Bay later.

The Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, on which he sailed from England June 16, entered New York harbor at 7 o'clock this morning and was greeted by the battleship South Carolina with the national salute of twenty-one guns. At 8:30 o'clock Colonel Roosevelt was transferred from the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria to the revenue tug Manhattan, where he was welcomed by a number of personal friends and relatives and Capt. Archibald W. Butt, representing President Taft. Shortly after this he was transferred from the Manhattan to the revenue cutter Androscoggin, which lead the water parade that took him up as far as Fifty-ninth Street, North River, and down to the Battery, where he was officially welcomed by Mayor Gaynor, of New York, at 11 o'clock.

Reaches Quarantine. Bedecked with signal flags and with the guns from Fort Wadsworth and Fort Hamilton booming out in welcome, the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria glided into Quarantine at 7:35 o'clock. Immediately behind the big liner came six ships of the navy, the battleship South Carolina in the van, while at anchor in the roadstead, waiting her coming, was the United States dispatch boat Dolphin, with the Secretary of the Navy aboard. The battleship already had saluted the returning former President at Sandy Hook with twenty-one guns, but on coming alongside the liner, the South Carolina hoisted long strings of pennants in demonstration with loud and prolonged blasts from their whistles.

Colonel Roosevelt lost no time on board the Augusta Victoria. The usual customs and health inspection formalities were completed, he alighted on the Manhattan, where, with the immediate members of his family and a few intimate friends, he sat down to a hasty breakfast. There was more of the big guns as Colonel Roosevelt left the Manhattan for the Androscoggin. Then comparative quiet fell, while in the upper bay patrol boats darted back and forth among a hundred and one craft of every description, marshaling the fleet in line for the parade. The United States steamship Dolphin, leading the parade, and closely followed by the Androscoggin, got away at twelve minutes past 8.

Address of Welcome. The first address of welcome presented to Colonel Roosevelt was handed him by the boarding pilot on behalf of the Pilots' Association. This association was the last to speed the colonel on his departure from New York.

Health Officer Duty. The first of those from shore to pay his respects to Colonel Roosevelt, Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts; Congressman Nicholas Longworth, of Ohio, and Captain Butt boarded the Kaiserin from the Manhattan and were received by Colonel Roosevelt in his stateroom.

An interesting incident occurred during the early reception in the harbor. Colonel Roosevelt was waving his hat in response to the cheers that were waited to him from craft on all sides, when he suddenly paused, and, looking in the direction of the press tug Glickerson, pointed his hand to the south. He seemed to be giving a warning, and the men on the Glickerson turned quickly in the direction indicated.

They saw the bow of the battleship South Carolina looming up hardly 100 yards off the tug's starboard quarter, and Captain Martin, of the Glickerson, who had been looking for danger in another direction, put his head hard over just in time to clear his boat out of the big warship's way.

From the Glickerson, Mr. Roosevelt could be seen leading Mrs. Roosevelt by the arm to the front of the flying bridge and pointing out to her the picturesque scene of the soldiers at Fort Wadsworth standing at attention along the green embankments.

Greets His Children. As the cutter Manhattan came alongside the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, Col. Roosevelt made his way through a group of second cabin passengers, who clustered along the rail, and spying

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his children on the Manhattan, called to them and threw them kisses.

Colonel Roosevelt was the last to come down the gang plank from the Kaiserin to the Manhattan. In a moment she had thrown her arms about Archie and Quentin and effusively kissed and hugged both of them. She next greeted Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and his fiancée, Miss Eleanor Alexander.

Colonel Roosevelt made a flying leap to the deck of the Manhattan, and with the exuberance and spirit of a schoolboy he slapped his son Theodore on the back and kissed him. Then Miss Alexander and kissed her. He took up Quentin and Archie in his arms and gave them resounding smacks. These greetings over, Mr. Roosevelt, with Collector of the Port Loeb at the head, extended cordial greetings to the others on board the Manhattan. He shook hands with everybody, including members of the crew. In the meantime the big liner was hemmed in close by mail boats and newspaper tugs, while clustering about this central group were tugs, yachts, excursion boats, lighters and all kinds of merchant craft, all gaily decorated with flags.

The cheering was continuous between the shore and the assembled fleet and the passengers on the Kaiserin.

Roosevelt Weather. The early morning had been foggy, but under the influence of clearing skies flags and pennants broke out and the sun was bright and warm.

The South Carolina came to anchor 1,000 feet in front of the liner and two cable lengths away from the Dolphin. Once in position, the big battleship saluted, this time from the battleship to the Secretary of the Navy and from the Secretary's boat in return. Simultaneously with the firing of the last gun, both ships broke out in a shower of signal flags from main masthead to deck line.

As the time for Colonel Roosevelt's arrival at the Battery drew near enough, crowds swarmed toward Battery Park, overflowing the sidewalks and almost tying up traffic in the lower part of the city. The whole city had taken on a holiday appearance.

Flags floated everywhere, pictures of Roosevelt were hung in thousands of windows and along the line of march buildings were draped with bunting. At 9:25 the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria passed the Battery, going up the North River to her berth in Hoboken. She roared a deep bass salute and a strenuous answer. It was estimated that the time Colonel Roosevelt arrived at the Battery 100,000 persons were massed there. All the stands were covered with white canvas and decorated with bunting and flags. Directly in front of the liner, the tug which Col. Roosevelt spoke a space had been reserved for the reception committee and other guests of the day. Back of this the people began piling up row upon row, by the thousands, waiting the coming of the ex-President. Broadway and the other streets leading into Battery Park were filled with moving streams of humanity, all hurrying on in the struggle for places of vantage.

Furious Din of Discord. While the naval parade was still invisible from the Manhattan shores, all the whistles in the lower harbor broke into a furious din of discord. Roosevelt was approaching, and the crowd began to stir nervously. Swift excursion steamers, their rails black with sightseers, began to file by the Battery, and still the parade was invisible.

At 9:55 the heavy thunder of a salute came rolling across the harbor. A

THE WEATHER.

Forecast: Virginia—Partly cloudy, with local showers Sunday and Monday; moderate, variable winds. North Carolina—Partly cloudy; Sunday; Monday, fair; light to moderate, variable winds, mostly west.

CONDITIONS YESTERDAY.
8 A. M. temperature 76
Humidity 62
Wind, direction Southwest
Wind, velocity 3
Weather Partly cloudy
Rainfall Trace
12 noon temperature 79
2 P. M. temperature 84
Maximum temperature 86
Minimum temperature up to 5
P. M. temperature 76
Mean temperature 76
Normal temperature 76
Excess in temperature since 1 P. M. 48
Accum. excess in temperature since January 1 82
Excess in rainfall since Jan. 1 7.01
Accum. excess in rainfall since January 1 6.20

CONDITIONS IN IMPORTANT CITIES.
(At 3 P. M. Eastern Standard Time.)
City Ther. H. T. Weather.
Albany 80 86 P. cloudy
Boston 80 86 P. cloudy
Buffalo 76 86 Clear
Chicago 76 86 Clear
Cincinnati 80 82 Clear
Cleveland 80 82 Clear
Dallas 80 82 Clear
Denver 76 82 Clear
Detroit 80 82 Clear
Houston 80 82 Clear
Jacksonville 80 82 Clear
Kansas 80 82 Clear
Louisville 80 82 Clear
Memphis 80 82 Clear
Miami 80 82 Clear
Milwaukee 80 82 Clear
Minneapolis 80 82 Clear
New Orleans 80 82 Clear
New York 80 82 Clear
Philadelphia 80 82 Clear
Pittsburgh 80 82 Clear
Portland 80 82 Clear
Richmond 80 82 Clear
St. Louis 80 82 Clear
St. Paul 80 82 Clear
Tampa 80 82 Clear
Washington 80 82 Clear
Wichita 80 82 Clear

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
Sun rises 4:50
Sun sets 7:32
Moon sets 2:57
June 19, 1910.
MORNING 2:35
EVENING 2:46

S.S.S. FOR SUMMER S.S.S. SKIN DISEASES

Smooth, healthy skins are a rarity in Summer. Most persons are annoyed with pimples, boils, rashes or eruptions, while others suffer more severely with Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, or some kindred skin disease. All skin affections come from humors and acids in the circulation. The blood, as it circulates through the system, deposits these acids and humors in the sensitive membranous flesh which lies just beneath the outer skin or tissue covering the body. This acid matter causes inflammation and a discharge which breaks through the delicate cuticle, and skin diseases are the result. To cure any skin trouble the blood must be freed from all acids and humors, and for this purpose nothing equals S.S.S. This great blood purifier goes down into the circulation and completely removes every particle of impurity, enriches the blood and in this way permanently cures skin diseases. S. S. S. cures, because it purifies the blood and allows it to nourish, soothe, and soften the skin instead of irritating it with fiery acids and humors. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

once a year—at midnight of December 31.

Many of the wharves and docks along the river front had "dressed" for the occasion, and the spectacle of the two lines of hunting-decorated vessels slipping by, halyards dripping with color, was one to gladden the eye.

Crowd Greys Dense. At the Battery, as the morning wore on, the crowd grew denser. All along the river front people were massed by hundreds and thousands in every spot from which a sight of the marine pageant might be had. From the tower buildings along the river front greetings were waved at the passing of Colonel Roosevelt and the Androscoggin.

After the Androscoggin had turned the mark boat at Fifty-ninth Street the crowds turned from the shore and made their way to the streets along which the land parade was to move. Second only in interest to the returning traveler were the delegations of Westerners.

The march of the Rough Riders down Broadway on their way to greet their old commander at the Battery was the signal for an enthusiastic welcome all along the line. All along the line of march they were given an enthusiastic greeting. Following the troopers came a long line of automobiles carrying distinguished guests, committeemen, members of the Rough Riders' families, etc.

Colonel Roosevelt left the Androscoggin at the Battery at 10:55 A. M. and walked to his place in the speakers' stand, accompanied by Mayor Gaynor.

Double lines of police guarded his approach, and moving picture machines and cameras flanked him at each side.

Colonel Roosevelt walked slowly, shading his eyes from the sun with his hat. Cornelius Vanderbilt, chairman of the reception, at his elbow. At the steps of the speaker's stand, the crowd took his hand and led him up the steps. He looked hale and hearty, and a coat of tan still browned his face.

Really "At Home." [Special to The Times-Dispatch.] At 10:55 A. M. June 19, 1910, Colonel Roosevelt and friends of Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, gave him a hearty reception when he arrived there at 6 o'clock this evening, and it was not until he reached home that he gave any intimation of his immediate plans. He declared he intended to settle down and remain at Oyster Bay and be a quiet citizen.

The greeting at his home town was preceded by a friendly salutation from 3,000 persons who gathered at the station at Long Island City, despite the heavy rain.

Many residents of Oyster Bay, and a committee of fifty from Nassau county were at the Long Island City depot to meet him. They were drawn up in two lines, and Roosevelt passed between them to a special train which was waiting. The crowd clamored for a few words, and he stood on the back platform and said:

"It feels awfully good to get back among my friends and neighbors. I cannot express how good it feels to see you all again, but I tell you it feels fine to get back once more to the little old United States. Good-by, good luck!"

At the station along the route people had gathered to greet him, but no stops were made en route.

As the train drew into the Oyster Bay station a number of Roosevelt's old friends rushed forward to shake his hand. The crowd cheered as he stepped from the train, a band played and a large number of school children sang "Home Again." Roosevelt was greatly pleased.

Escorted by District Attorney William J. Youngs, of Oyster Bay, Roosevelt led the procession to the ball field, where an address of welcome was made by Youngs and a reply by Roosevelt.

"Thousands of our fellow-citizens," said Youngs, "have united in warm and enthusiastic greeting, but we are singularly fortunate to be the only ones who can say 'Welcome home.'"

"On the other occasions the affectionate regard in which our people hold Roosevelt has been manifested,

but this occasion is peculiarly happy because it is to a private citizen that we now extend our greeting. To-day we greet him after his return from his faunal, scholastic and world-wide social pilgrimage. He has taught the world that he is a veritable apostle of hope and peace, and the world recognizes him as such.

Colonel Roosevelt recognized, not because the world so recognized him, not because you return crowned with the laurel of victory, either of peace or war, but because we love you and all yours, we bid you welcome home." The crowd cheered Roosevelt as he turned to reply, and his remarks were (Continued on Fourth Page.)

ATTENTION, AUTO OWNERS!

You should inspect your new garage, 1527 West Broad Street. All new. Send prompt and reasonable. Ford Auto Co.

IN MEMORY OF MR. DOYLE.

AT THE REGULAR MEETING OF the Board of Directors of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company, held in New York Thursday, the 16th instant, the following action was taken:

The first vice-president, in the absence of the president, announced the sudden death of Mr. CHARLES E. DOYLE, vice-president in charge of operation of this company's lines of railroad, which occurred on his car on June 5th, 1910, while making an inspection of the properties under his charge.

Mr. Doyle had a wide railroad experience, and entered this service as superintendent of the Peninsula division in February, 1890, and by his devotion to duty, his capacity and merit, won the promotions awarded to him, until, after twenty years of service, he was appointed to the office he held at his death.

He was just to all under him, and held the confidence of those he directed as fully as that of those he served.

He was also highly esteemed among officers of other railroads. This company loses a valuable officer and those associated with him in all its departments feel his loss, both as a friend and official.

The board thereupon ordered that as a tribute to his memory and service, this record be spread upon the minutes, and a copy be sent to the family with the expression of sincere sympathy to them in their bereavement and sorrow.

DECATUR AXTELL, First Vice-President.
JAMES STUART MACKIE, Secretary.

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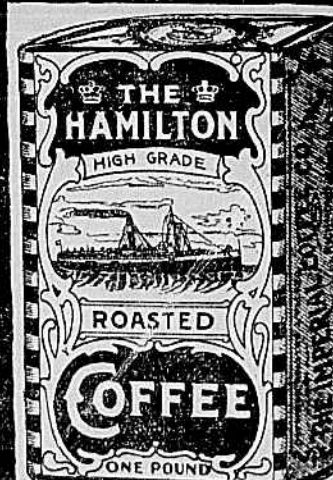
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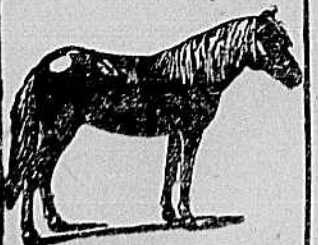
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